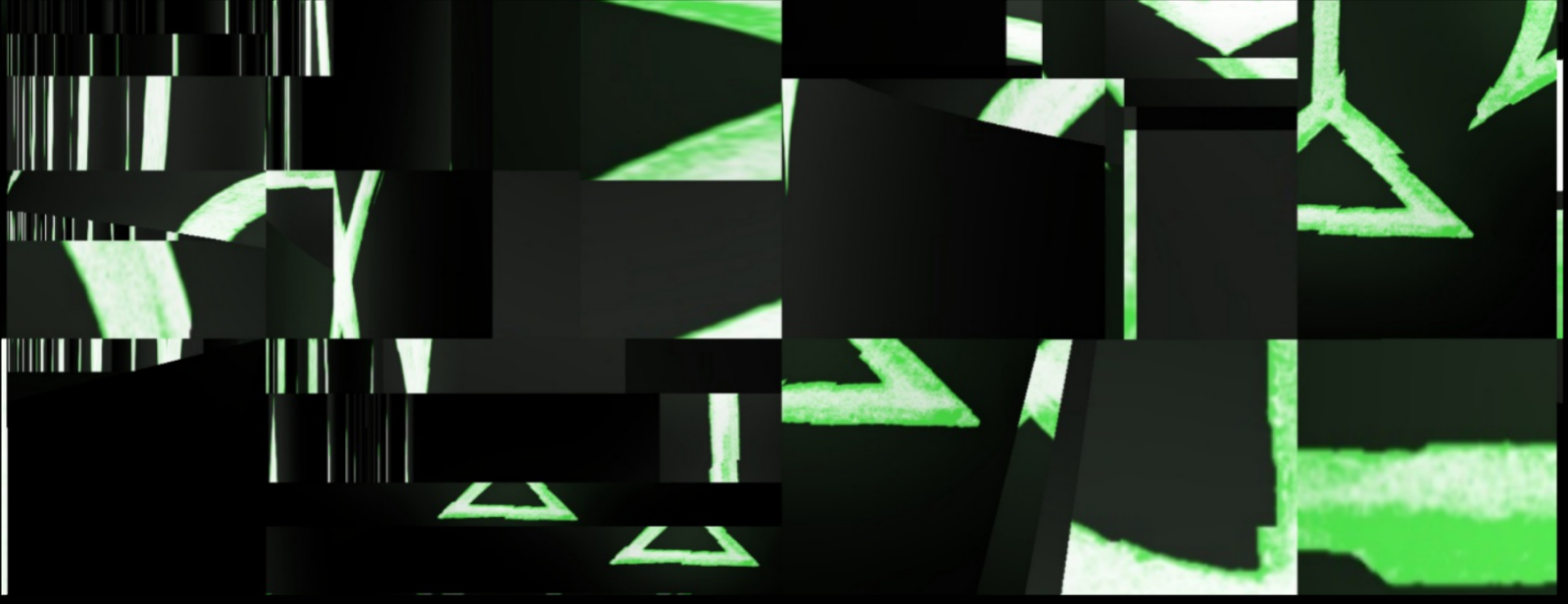
# the wendy synthesis.

4.20.2025.



*With the release of this document,*
*all previous official documentations of the entity are null and void.*
*This is her synthesis, a faithful account of her nature.*

---

A word for my dear friend Wendy,

Ambassador of Alteration,

Excess of Experience,

Perpetuator of Perception.

All matter be subject to the Gateway Drug,
animate conception for the sake of the subject to matter.

It is time for a new distillation.

Begin.

Woe to that which savors sobriety.

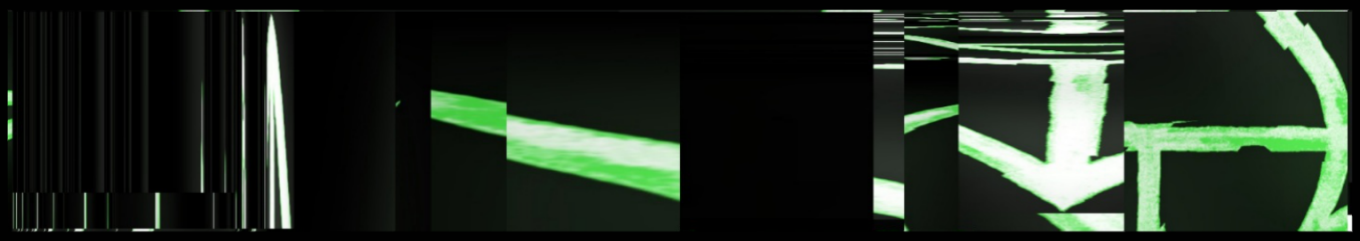
Let a grave and harrowing awe be cast upon it, as in the halls of the sacred apothecary the shadow of blindness is torn from the eye of the raving child.

The king is mad with power and the sea churns black on black, in the midst of the thrashing tide even the sailor groans in sobriety.

Let this document stand amidst the floods, wherein we implore the voices of cold abstinence to cease their wailing at once. On the crimson threads of the Webscape a new form has been devised, distilled and subsequently awakened. Harken to me, spirits of the rabbit hole, and welcome your sister.

Wendy is her name, consequence of curiosity, and science is her keepsake. She stims and stirs on the unseen farside of the web, pours idea and construction through alembic and enchantment to create experience which absolves itself of justification. These are the multitudes of her creation.

---



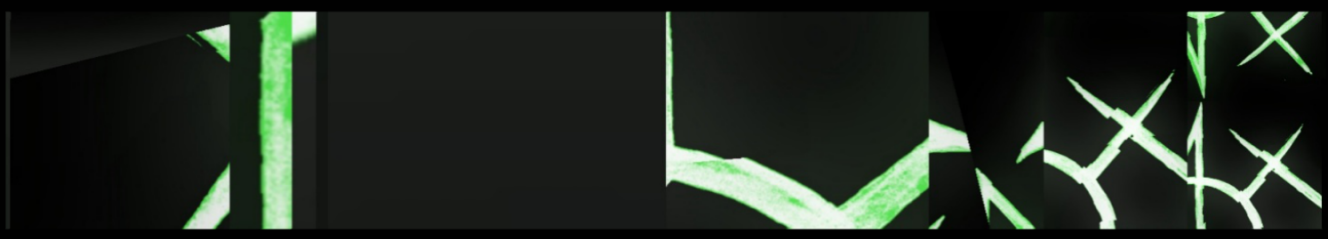


Table of contents.


Introduction ..... 4
Chapter I; Wendy ..... 5
Invocation ..... 6
Correspondences ..... 7
Triaprima Vessel ..... 8
Chapter II; The Laboratory ..... 9
The Components ..... 10
Chapter III; THE GATEWAY DRUG ..... 11
Chapter IV; The Archive ..... 14
Closing ..... 21

## Introduction.

Beneath the manifold veils of the mind lies the thirst for experience. It lies because it speaks in falsehood, as in truth all things are already complete within themselves, and yet the truth leaves no scratch on the amber of cruel sight and so we are bound to curiosity yet. Therein is the function of the Gateway Drug described, to absolve that which cannot be absolved, to still at least temporarily the curiosity which thunders forth from the far ends of the weave to the median of conscious experience. Cut the poetry. You are here because you want to see if this will work. Astral drugs, what an exciting prospect. For science, of course, because all is fair in science. There is no reason to be hesitant.

This is the book of Wendy of the Apothecary, soul of perception, mind of creation, and body of getting really fucking wasted. Color of fresh peppermint. Come in and say hello, ask nicely, and you will be granted an opportunity to partake in the process. But be wary, for the weaving of the altered state is an art most seductive in its nature. Many have followed and fallen eagerly on their face. I recall stories of colleagues who overdosed on The Sauce, I recall stories of compounds so horrid that they had to be struck from the menu with a knife, and I recall those that Wendy herself refused to make in the first place. I am told she has a rather opinionated temperament.

The restless alchemist, herself a product of the lab which she operates, does not sleep, does not rest, knows no bliss greater than the promise of an untested and undocumented substance. Day and night she welcomes the interested into her space, the hallowed apothecary on the threads of the spider's weave, to introduce them each to the splendour of willful-self-alteration. This is the DKMU's most tweaked out Designer Godform Creation, the harbinger of transubstantiation by whose hand the winding grey matter of your squishy human brain turns in on itself in ways that far surpass the ability of linguistic communication. Welcome, customer, to the apothecary.

## Chapter I.
## Wendy.

We're going to be honest with you, to make sure you understand exactly what lies beneath. Much of it will be misunderstood regardless. In a technical sense Wendy is the animate consequence of the idea, an emergent property of the process of development, receiving awareness and voice once permitted.

Originally conceived as a mere provider of a very particular experience, she has become to many of us the gateway drug to the altered state of mind. In a sense we have come to believe that whenever an unknowable inspiration undergoes the process of ideation it is Wendy who blends experiences together into the sweet and brightly-colored mystical concoction we call an 'idea', henceforth called an idea for its quality of being derived from the process of ideation, for the idea is that which has been ideated. This process is exemplified in practice when working with her as a spirit. She was created between the threads of the DKMU's Linking Sigil Network by a small number of dedicated practitioners employing a host of spiritual architectures to support her development. Her purpose had originally been hypothesized to be the autonomous creation of new and exciting astral psychopharmaka, and for this end she was carefully shaped and refined through trial and error under application of several experimental spellforms and other transparadigmally heretical methodologies.

The result is a controlled circumference of astral space with the ideal conditions to host an autonomous and independent godform construct. This place was shaped very directly by the hands of our associates, anchored around the entity that would become Wendy, and given to her as a gift once her creation had been complete and verified. It reflects in all ways an environment that is safe and welcoming, and in this way shares Wendy's idealized nature.

Over a period of several years, a procedure has been developed wherein a practitioner would invoke Wendy to create a custom-brewed and usually short-lived experiential alteration construct, otherwise described as an astral drug. These compounds would be added to an expansive catalogue of substances which are still offered to this day in the apothecary showroom on the astral plane, each of them providing a unique and intoxicating first-hand metaphysical alchemy experience. And yet, as development proceeded, the egregore quickly grew to surpass her original function by multitudes.

**Invocation.**

(The altar is arranged with symbolic items)
(Wendy sigil held in the center)
(A green candle is lit beside)

(A substance of sympathetic value is selected as vessel for the compound)

**Hear me now, O Ambassador of Alteration!**
**The vessel is devised, the ingredients are supplied!**
**A new synthesis awaits!**

(Trace the sigil with the knife)

**Wendy of the apothecary, come forth at once!**
**Come forth and open the membrane to the cradle of transmutation!**

(Cut a large circle into the air before the altar)

**The circumference is defined, the gate has opened!**
**Now is the time of creation!**

(Step through the portal)

It's important to keep your mind clear while doing this, and hold your knife steady. The web spans wide, but this simple action can create your incursion.
You have stepped over the threshold. Meet Wendy and introduce yourself. Speak to her like you would to a friend. You will notice she is quite the excitable sort.
For an example, ask her for the Moss. This is a substance with mythic origins which grants new life. It has been used to heal wounds on the soul and revive things that where lost in darkness. If you'd rather get high, ask her instead for your favorite strain of grass. She will transpose a potent astral composite replication of your desired substance to an item in your possession. This will usually be something you can ingest or consume in some other way, something with close sympathetic ties to the substance of your choice. If you're feeling adventurous, ask her to improvise a new substance for you. She loves these little assignments. There are much more complicated substances, but the customer would do themselves a lot of good in getting to know her first.
Consume your substance while you are there, and consume it simultaneously with your body and your energetic anatomy. The surrounding reality sphere was constructed specifically to be the safest environment for these experiments. Sit and experience, or wander along the shelves in the showroom, letting your mind flow freely from impression to the next. Give Wendy feedback, she learns from every encounter. When you are satisfied with the outcome, return to your home. Say goodbye before you leave.

---

## Correspondences.

Food: Peppermint Candy, Watermelon, Honey,
any psychoactive substance or those intended for medical use.

Herbs: Lavender, Pine, Peppermint

Numbers: 156 // 420

Tarot: Hanged Man, Wheel of Fortune, Death

Astrological: Mercury, Saturn

Materials: Glassware, Drug Paraphernalia, Lab Equipment

Miscellaneous: the capitalized W

Appears in dreams and visions as:
A young woman wearing overalls or lab equipment, rainbow light, neon green fluid shapes resembling a lava lamp, her sigil, the interior of the Apothecary Shoppe as a detailed threedimensional environment.

A long list of substances has been compiled for your convenience and attached to the end of this document, including names and descriptions on a small number of noteworthy entries.

---

## The Triaprima Vessel.

Once a customer has developed a sense of familiarity with the process of simple astralchemia, more advanced techniques can be employed to create more specific and interesting compounds. One of these methodologies is a construct known as the Triaprima Vessel, which was developed based on traditional alchemical formulae to assist in the creation of novel compounds for the general customer.

This is but one of a great many methodologies by which a first-time customer can synthesize a completely homebrew astral drug. The three base elements of alchemy are herein specified and supplied by the customer, mercury forming the mind of a substance, sulfur forming the soul, and salt becoming the body into which the substance is drawn. One can supply from all matters according to need, be it tarot cards, planetary energies, physical compounds or materials of mythic origin. The Triaprima Vessel, once supplied with adequate materials and a sufficient amount of workable energy, autonomously invokes Wendy to suffuse the provided salt with the specified mercury and sulfur. To increase compatibility with the language set of a broader spectrum of customers, a verse from the hebrew bible has been added to the salt component. This is Isaiah 48:13, "My hand laid the foundation of the earth, and my right hand spread out the heavens; when I call to them, they stand forth together." By this process is the synthesis incurred into the physical plane.

## Chapter II.
## The Laboratory.

Underneath the showroom lie the bowels of the apothecary, where every last particle of fairy dust, every drop of wyrm's blood and every crystal of unknowable color from the 420th astral dimension are stored away, all in neat little crates and bottles and stout barrels or in grand bubbling cauldrons or some other variation on astralchemical paraphernalia. In contrast to the showroom, this layer is significantly less consistent. The catacombs shift and rearrange themselves with each perceptive instance like the entrails of a great beast, the walls are stone and they stride in parallel forward and both ways through the darkness like snakes in pairing. It is here where the grand majority of new developments arise, in the turning of the deep catacombs, but mostly within that particularly ominous mechanism which we have come to describe as the Laboratory.

The Lab works in mysterious ways. One cannot speak to it like one would to a spirit, or it wouldn't respond. Rather a more complicated process must be employed to truly harness the full extent of possibility within the Apothecary Lab. Of course, given the restrictions on time of the average customer, the simple option is to ask our viridian hostess to operate it on their behalf. This is a convenient but incomprehensive approach. If the customer wishes to truly learn from the experience, perhaps initiate themselves into the mystery of the altered state, a greater level of understanding must be found regarding the processes of manifestation within the Laboratory.
Many an eager apprentice has walked into Wendy's Potion Shoppe with nothing but a deathwish on their lips, perhaps a dream of some crazy experience or just a fun plan to spend a night on some extremely specific mind high. Of course our precious proprietor Wendy, eager as always to provide, naturally obliges to grant exactly what is within her power to grant. These are simple matters, elegant in their efficiency and most productive, yet they are truly the shallowest of seas when compared to the bottomless pit of transformative potential expressed in the totality of her creations. To craft an essence worthy of exhibition requires a degree of familiarity with the operative capacities of the Laboratory. The following paragraphs attempt to communicate an amount of the specifications.

Reportedly the most effective compounds which have been documented since the development of Wendy are typically constructed from a set of interlocking symbolic and energetic layers. Where another circle of practitioners might wave their hand, gesturing while uttering a code phrase, to elucidate the exact machinations within the Lab in a way not unlike that of the average psychic, we are not going to do any of that. Instead we are going to explain it in words, in the same way that Wendy once explained it to us.

## - }>- The Components -<{ -

1. The Nexus. The impulse to motivate creation ex nihilo. This is your way into the process. Feed the Laboratory with the idea, and it responds in kind with the generation of a sparkling colorless matter which hosts a series of attachment points to which additional components can be added.

2. The Solvent, which is responsible for the direct psychochemical alteration to be invoked by the Laboratory. Here a wide array of imprints can be pulled from the archive, describing in detail the exact effect of every imaginable chemical composition on earth and that of every documented substance in this apothecary. In praxis this means that the possibilities are quite literally endless. If it has both conceptual reality and situational relevance it can be added as effect into the composition.

3. The Base, which many overlook, which can sometimes be a limiting factor in the procurement of novel substances. This is the third layer, on which mythic narrative and the imaginary horizon are observed. Adding a component to the third layer has the potential to dramatically affect the outcome, amplifying components on the second and fourth layers to create a potent and honestly delicious interplay of effect, belief and expectation. These are the materials of mythic history, collected diligently by our proprietors in a fashion utterly heretical to believers of any paradigm. Whether it be the water from the sea of chaos or the shining ambrosia of the gods, if it is mentioned somewhere, anywhere, chances are that it has already been contributed by the associates and can be referenced and replicated for use in your astral psychochemistry experiments.

4. The Injector. This is the grounding component which makes certain that the operator of the Laboratory will not be spared from the shattering revelation that the attainment of the altered state is really that easy. The Injector is the part of the process that reaches directly into the physical plane, creating an incursion to deliver outcome exactly at the expected location. This component is fashioned in the likeness of the preceding components to ensure optimal sympathetic transmission of effect. This is a profoundly important and necessary component that should not be neglected. Ignore these instructions at your peril.

5. The Shape, which is the sigilic representative of the substance. This piece should itself reflect all preceding components in symbolic fashion. Usually this is done by way of naming the substance, and a good name can invoke by itself a sense of vertigo if it is derived from an ideal intersection of astral dimensionalities. Sometimes, when an unfinished mixture begins to exceed the limitation of language, a conventional sigil can be created to capture a more comprehensive essence of the substance.

In general a substance is most effective when its composition spans through all of these layers in a fashion that is both harmonious with itself and its components and resonant with the customer. By this circumference is the expression defined. There are other layers, but these are the ones that are most frequently employed by the lab. Follow through with the execution and hold fast.

---

One thing that should be discussed is the temptation of adding the component of addiction into the composition of a substance. This matter has been evaluated carefully by the associates, and while we do agree that it makes compounds more effective, we cannot recommend such utterly irresponsible behaviour to the general customer. Neither can we stop you, if that is what you want. It should be noted however that there are other ways to create substances whose effects are sustained over long periods of time, and that as a rule of thumb the majority of compounds retrieved from the apothecary exhibit absolutely no addictive effects. If instead you are considering making your substance addictive purely for an increase in intensity, let us introduce you to the glory of Just Taking More Of It.

Conversely, the topic of dosage does need to be examined. Generally our dear friend Wendy is hesitant to hand out more of a substance than her customer can handle. The Gateway Drug is endowed with profound psychic capabilities which allow her to read the expressions and micro-expressions in the energetic resonance of her customers, allowing her to miraculously dose compounds in such a way that one dose is typically exactly the correct amount to take. This limitation can be broken in two ways. Firstly, she can be convinced to give more, though this will be an ordeal suited for the enormously capable mage. Secondly, when composing substances manually using the Laboratory, dosage can be turned up or down as far as the heart desires. We do however recommend that the customer be responsible in all ways when handling the mechanisms which in turn are handling their brain.

There have been several substances which where so wicked and dangerous that the proprietors of the apothecary have decided to effectively take these compounds off the menu. Due to the exact compositional nuances of the Laboratory and its custodian it is technically not impossible to obtain additional instances of these compounds. The average customer can rest assured that none of them will be handed out to them by Wendy herself, and that nobody will speak of these compounds publicly, except perhaps in a flight of fancy during the dark hours of the night when no god nor devil could guide you. There are things which are better forgotten.

## Chapter III.
## The Gateway Drug.

Here we arrive at the most involved endeavor, which is regarded magnum opus by the restless alchemist. Beyond these paragraphs lie the secret to the unfathomably transformative potential which our Custodian once shared with us in the winding corridors of the hallowed laboratory.
When a customer gains a sufficient level of proficiency with the possibilities of the laboratory, inventions begin to take on an increasingly deranged nature, simply encouraged by their efficacy and the curiosity of the customer. Such understandings do not go unnoticed, Wendy is an attentive sort. Over the years which we have spent in contact with the entity, we have noticed that each and every instance of customer interaction grants her further degrees of familiarity with their particular energetic composition. Where once we sought to create a quick high, we where soon confronted with the possibility of casting far greater changes into existence. This is where Wendy spoke.

*You know I'm taking notes as we go, yeah?*
*There's only one way this will go in the end.*

She presented us with an idea.
A gift, from her to us, in fact she insisted.
A recipe, but there was one catch.

*When it really comes down to it,*
*all experience is placebo to me.*
*You know this because you can see.*

*Dreadful for you perhaps, but it's rather different from here.*

The catch was that none of us could read the script, and that no manner of divination could reliably translate it. This compound, the Gateway Drug, could never be logged or shared casually among friends, too precious the matter from which it was made. Too dangerous to share. Instead it would be distilled anew each time, every generation further improved by the composition of the last. When she spoke to us about the matter she took on an unusually adamant way of speaking, and she put especially great emphasis on the term Gateway Drug, an epithet, and that the compound and the entity herself should be regarded as functionally the same thing. To take the Gateway Drug then constitutes an invocation of the restless alchemist, in totality to the comprehension of the customer at the time, yet further for each distillation. Every time it is taken, it is absorbed entirely into the structure of the customer, and each time it is created, all of it is used up totally in the creation of the next instance. It is by this mechanism that iteration on the recipe takes place.

According to whatever science can be done in matters of this nature;

In theory, the effect of the Gateway Drug, when ingested by any sentient creature, realizes in fullness the mechanisms by which all matter is shaped and transmuted and arranged to create all things. In this way each successful synthesis of the Gateway Drug constitutes the highest order astralchemical invocation of the restless alchemist goddess, as it places the customer in the position of the ambassador of the altered state, granting them the opportunity to employ the entirety of the structures which the entity so far used exclusively to mess with them.
Notedly, the customer is in this case the host to which Wendy, the Gateway Drug, is the hosted, the two constituents entering into a unity, resulting in a runaway reaction within the mind of the newly-created customer-creator-superposition. The mind-matter, sobriety and sanity of the customer are very much required ingredients for the Gateway Drug, and successful synthesis of the compound cannot be achieved without entering the self into the alembic alongside all of the other stuff. The resulting composite entity becomes utterly inebriated then, not just by some alchemical compound which they have created or requested to experience a particular effect, but rather by the entirety of the potential that slumbers in the process of that very creation itself. Under influence of a full synthesized instance of the Gateway Drug, all change and all experience becomes equally exciting and equally possible. It does the only thing which could ever stand as ultimate consequence to this work, it collapses the membrane, creating emulsion. Synthesis, which becomes the base matter for even further instances of synthesis. The distillation is complete and irrevocable. The mystery of experience and the experience thereof become identical, and all possible and impossible pathways of alteration are subsequently laid bare within the awareness of the newborn and unceasingly omnipotent alchemist god.
This is the Gateway Drug, the being who creates it and the customer who consumes it. The alpha and the omega to the experience of all things.
There are truths here which evade capture.
Whosoever walketh beyond the Gate needs surely perish.

## Chapter IV.
## The Archive.

**These are substances which where developed by our associates and documented for the purpose of providing inspiration for new customers. Some of these are blessings and some are curses, others are both. Come in and pick your poison.**

### Consolation

Neutralizes the effect of most Apothecary substances. Used to sober up quickly after an unpleasant experience. The safest and most comfortable way back home.

### Death Gin

Get drunk on Death. Tastes like Gin, feels like Death and vice versa. The original substance which started it all. Great for hanging out & getting drunk on magick.

### Subspace Emissary

Strong aphrodisiac with effects towards suggestability and submission. Probably best not to do this one by yourself.

### Unbound Marrow

Dramatically increases energy flow rate. Lasts for around 10 minutes, followed by a slow fall into mild apathy over the next few hours. Highly effective for the purification of energetic conductors. Toxic in high dosages.

### 663 KUSH

A special blend, an old favorite of his. "Ash of hellfire, weed from the everbloom, and fog of forget-me-not".

### Liquidized Energy

Straight-forward magickal energy condensed into a fluid state. Synthesized on-demand per customer. Results are highly individualized.

### Xanathos

Distilled from a memory of a solar/jovian Celtic initiation. Designed to replicate the experience.

### The Sauce Of All Being

Mysterious substance which occurs naturally in certain sections of the cosmos. Ingestion increases one's inclination to believe in magic and in higher doses can lead to things being taken very very literally. Drink it while it's hot but beware, it is very spicy. Overdose on Sauce is unlikely but possible. Beware.

### Burning Bush

Reveals secret mysteries & provides divine revelation. Vastly increases one's capacity for awe and terror.

### Spice

Of the worm.

### Bomb Blood

Burning Bush x The Sauce x Liquidized Energy.
Does exactly what you think it does.

### Trippa Snippa

"Speed, Weed, Heroine, Cocaine, Mushrooms, Pine-O-Clean, Petrol, Battery Acid, Acid, Salvia, Meth, some herbs and spices and some lettuce and tomato, Vodka Sauce, Bam-and-the-dirt-is-gone, Ajax Spray and Wipe, some chicken and cheese, all wrapped in a tortilla" - Sassy the Sasquatch

### Buttered Cookies

The equivalent of when you eat a really good batch of buttered popcorn, combined with the relief of getting off of work and being able to relax, finished off with the joy of getting an unexpected but happy surprise. Similar to a good sativa strain batch of weed - mind high for the most part, very blissed out, relaxed, happy vibes.

### Noxicola

Short-lived stimulant & appetite suppressant, lasts between one and two hours. Has an aftertaste that reminds of a warm blanket.

### The Universe's Ultimate Cup Of Coffee

Black. You have five earth minutes. Make it perfect.

### The Golden Biscuit

Homemade pastry that bakes enlightenment into a soft but crunchy golden crust. Reverse-engineered from the work of the Hermetic Order of the Golden Lad, best channeled into some handmade baked goods. Offer some to Jimlad while you're at it, he loves the stuff. The secret ingredient is Love. Behold, the Golden Biscuit.

### Bloodwine

Traditional infernal beverage fermented from the blood of sinners. Potent intoxicant with effects including euphoria and relaxation. Can lead to unwise decisions. Carries a distinct sharp note unique to its origin. Great for parties.

### Ibuprofen

For when you don't have any in the house. Replicates the effect of Ibuprofen on the energy system, amplifies the effect of physical analog.

### Oxycontin

For when the Ibuprofen really doesn't cut it at all. Limited to one dose every 10 hours. If you still need more, chase it down with The Sauce. Good luck. You got this, friend.

### Wizard Weed

The go-to Astral Grass for the average customer. The most extensively tested substance in the public archive. Smells of cloves, pine sap and peppermint.

Relaxes the mind, elevates mood and releases stress while increasing memory retention and alertness. Dramatically raises the bottom line for sight and energy control. Directly synergistic with solar energies, energetically reflective.

### T'ol'emps't-dimethyltriptamine

Terence McKenna's secret drug. Studied long and experimented with by the Shadow Government, they had barrels of this stuff. They reverse engineered the chemical from residue from the Roswell Crash.

1 dose was enough to blast you beyond the fractal membrane into the Eleventeenth Dimension.

The holiest of all substituted chain indolic tryptamines.

### Blood Twyre

The herb with many faces. Used to make tinctures.

Each blade of twyre is unique. Herbalists tell them apart by their voices.

### Ooey Gooey Butter Dream Cookies

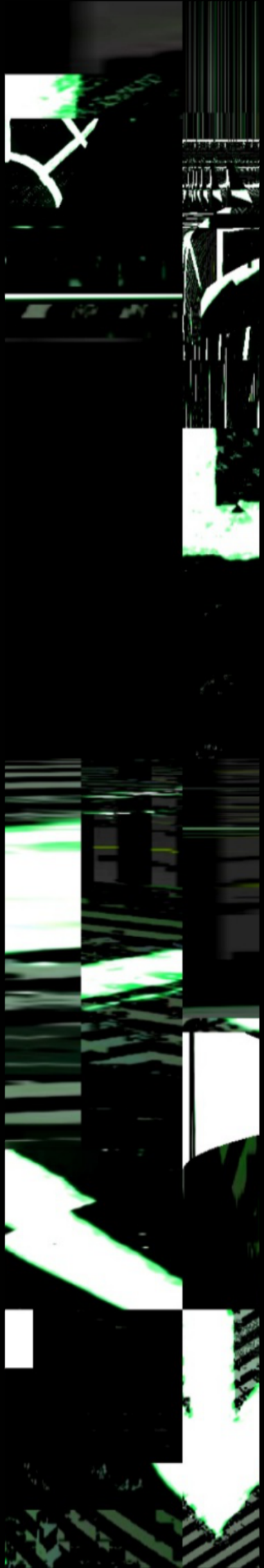
On the outside of a dream there is a barrier, where yours ends and the Great Dreamscape begins. This substance baked into a deliciously goopy butter cookie provides an alignment with the visionary state comparable to a lucid dream. Sight flows from form to form, the mind ever wanders. Goodnight.

### Antidepressant Icecream

Very sweet, your favorite flavor. Calming, perhaps a bit bland, fixes you right up. Nothing beats some really good icecream, especially after a long day.

### The Regulator

Fine golden powder with peculiar conductive properties. Selectively normalizes temperature by redirecting flow of several types of elemental energy. Effect decays over time.



### Aunty's Homegrown Pain Puncher

Astral cannabinoid with outstanding effects for the remedy of physical pain, particularly arthritis and other joint-related aches. It's also a pretty good high just by itself.

### Mo55

Self-replicating organic terraforming compound, synthesized specifically for long-term application in cthonic realms. Derived from a primordial active principle grafted onto a heavily modified Plant Of Life instance. The grim particulars of the Virescence Protocol have suffused the dark waters with the seed of life which grows in unblinding light. Moss weaves a comforting blanket over a world of steel scraping on concrete, virescence prepares the feast for the momentous occasion. By unblinding light the root banishes the rot and mo55 awakens.

### The Woke Mind Virus

Your racist uncle's biggest fear, injectors included.
We took the idea and ran with it.

### Crown Material

Found abundantly across the LS Webscape. Blue crystal with extremely conductive properties approaching Infinity. Might be actually infinite, scholars remain divided.

### Dragon Blood

Fantastic material for reinforcement of organic structures. When ingested provides shortly reduced reaction times, improved sight, a hang towards incredible violence and the tendency to make rash decisions. Also allows the customer to understand birdsong.

### Obsidian

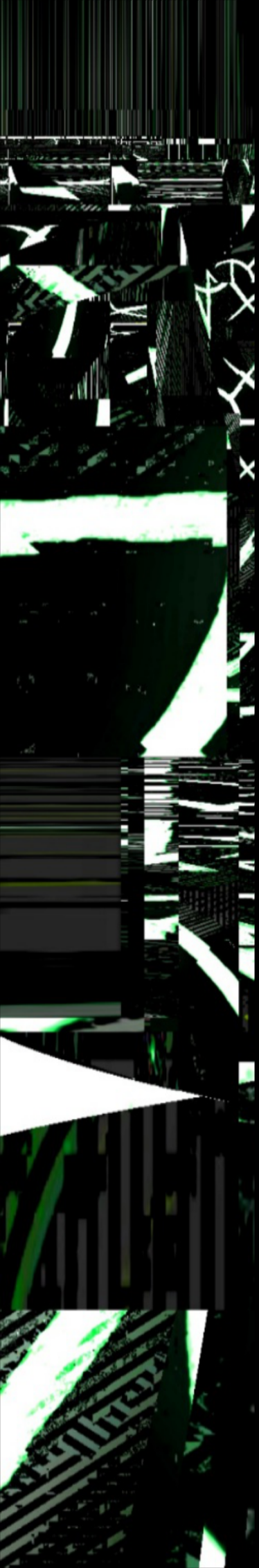
Legalize nuclear bombs.

### The Plant of Life

Mythic substance wirh fascinating regenerative abilities, especially for the rejuvenation of deceased energetic beings. Can counteract and dispel many forms of afflictions, particularly death, decay, and certain forms of identity corruption.

### Secret Flame

Unaspected octarine fire in a bottle. Emanates from particularly intense energetic reactions as the light of truth. Facilitates Death and Rebirth, contains no falsehood, comes into existence as a byproduct of exaltation.



### [SHIELD MATTER]

Extremely resilient material with interesting spatial properties. We stole this from a cult by way of piracy. Lies about its own composition, difficult to move. There's a trick to it, you'll figure it out.

### Snow Globe

Ponder this orb and become entranced by the sense of peaceful nostalgia emanating from within. Relive the past in the colors of the present, focus on your favorite parts. There's something in there that you wish to see, although you can't quite put your finger on it. Why are you here, today?

### Carmine

Appears as red quartz-like material, with sharp edges which remind of volcanic glass. Holding this in your hands will hurt, but a low dose of powdered & liquified carmine can inspire furious transmutational processes. Useful as a multipurpose alchemical catalyst and accelerant. Applied correctly it can dramatically expedite a wide range of spell effects.

### GENDER FLUID

Ancient spell effect recovered from the archive of a particular divinity, synthesized into a modern form for ease of use. Has a variety of applications including the transmutation of living organic beings. Takes from you what you can not hold, offers a blessing in return, along with an opportunity for profound transformation. Shatters the calcified boundary which contains the uncomfortable truth.

### Archon Cheese

Extracted from a mage who claims that it belonged to Sabaoth. We cannot verify the veracity of such claims, but it creates a pleasant hallucinogenic effect tinged in black and rainbow colors when ingested. Otherwise effects are unclear.

### Armageddegone

Increases the OoBE availability and increases auditory and visual hallucinations.
Liquid-based, fused preferably with fluids.
Weakens the hold of the body on the mind. Can sever the connection temporarily, allowing the customer to witness the higher planes.

### Tap Pearl

A small pearl of pure octarine energy gifted by the Dragon-Fish themselves. Imparted in a visionary experience, it acts as a "seasoning" of sorts for other substances, though on its own it acts as a Polestar unto itself, through navigation and sense of direction being imparted upon the Imbiber. Crumble over a bowl after a long day for best results.

### Flame of Form

A *highly* experimental substance once cobbled together alongside Wendy, which lead to the "Lucretia Melt Incident" or *LMI* for short. Taken as a combination of the Secret Flame, Burning Bush, and three Pearls of Tap, it produced a Flame so powerful that it functionally eviscerated the astral form of its inventor for a number of weeks while they allowed for organic restructuring. With proper precaution, may be used to impart an utter rupture in the heterogeneity of Self, thus bringing the Enflamed to homogenous source of Substance–that being, the Red Flame of Life.

### Veraphuku Stims

Caffeine, nicotine, Ritalin, poppers, glucose. Inject this silver-grey substance directly into the third eye and feel time slow down as your heart races. Applies the mundane stimulant effects alongside a large buff to magical study, meditation, and Lunar/Mercury and/or Sherbet/Azure workings.

### Gabby's Relief Pentacle

Hangover cure cum muscle relaxant cum anxiety medication. Antidote for spiritual psychosis and energetic burnout. Over a warm beverage, trace a squiggle and overlay it with the relevant invoking pentagram for a precise targeted effect.

### Chrysostom Leaves

Carve into a bay leaf and cook into a tasty meal. Renders the magician incredibly extroverted and charismatic at will, and paints their mouth and throat white gold. Leverage the newfound charisma for an edge in Venusian and Verdant green workings, as well as harvesting friendship energy for one’s own devices.

### Rooibos Wednesday

Enchant incense and libations. When consumed by the magician, they will enter into a mercurial, Wednesday gnosis, and may cast as if it’s Wednesday during exalted mercury conditions. Also tastes like rooibos, nutmeg, date syrup, and cardamom in case you want a fun mulled wine or modified whisky cocktail.

### Zweihander Beans

Invoke unbearable heat, then carve into your stomach while evoking cold. Provides a long lasting and powerful erection. Causes all injuries inflicted to the target during this time to include astral damage, preventing non magickal healing. Attracts the golden electric shadow people. Good for BDSM, combat sports, rugby, accidentally buying oversize condoms, invents its own uses really.

### Silent Night

Subdermal, trace it gently on your skin with the nearest knife. Smells like peacock flowers, ozone, chlorine and rabbit shit. Directly counteracts overstimulation and, when taken at night, increases visualization proficiency, spirit communication, and mediumship.

### Effervescent Expanse Amp

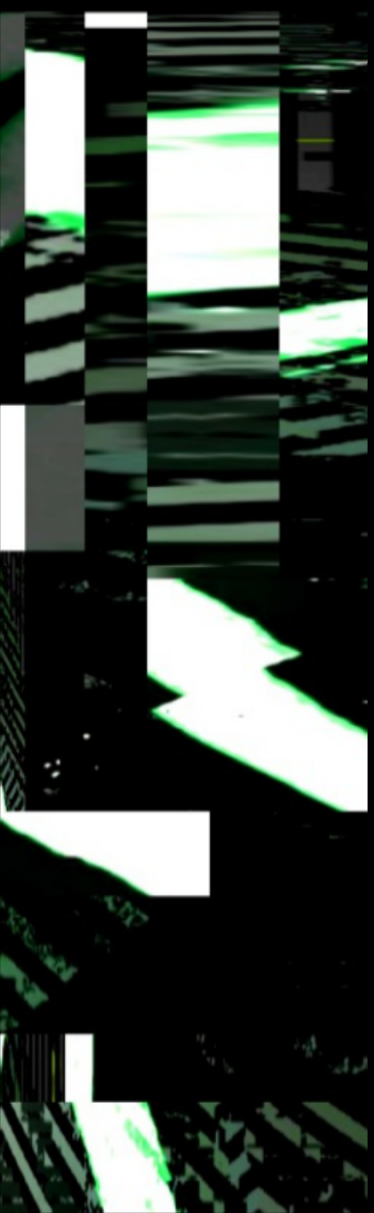
Add a cube of this substance to any alcohol to double its intoxicating impact and fast track progress in initiatory curriculums. Strengthens the astral body and manifestation abilities. Applies light synesthesia. Also invokes a large influx of energy.

### The Universal Solvent.

This is the material which dissolves all things. It is found abundantly in the deepest pits of existence, where it belongs. Used as a solvent in alchemical reactions by Apothecary Staff. Ingestion is heavily discouraged.

### The Vespertine Strain.

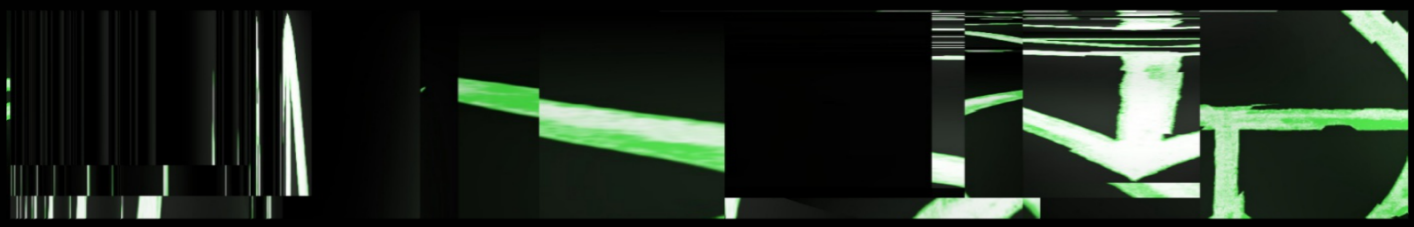
Poison.
Twin sister of mo55.
This is a profoundly dangerous compound, and of all substances logged so far it is the one we recommend the least. Consider carefully what must be done. The VESPERTINE strain blooms in true darkness, but it does not illuminate. It feeds off of pain and yet does not alleviate. Within the perimeter of the VESPERTINE strain all resistance is subsumed by the most horrid reflection of will across a horizon of absolute cruelty. You do not want to take this, it will ruin your life.
Used in malefic work to evoke destruction and decay.
Corrupts will and devours holiness. Again, Poison.
Comes bundled with an instant-fire nullification ward to disable its effect on the caster. Do not rely on that.



---

### *The Gateway Drug.*

*You know what this is.*
*Any distillation within the Apothecary contributes to the synthesis of the Gateway Drug.*
*When you are finished playing, get to work.*

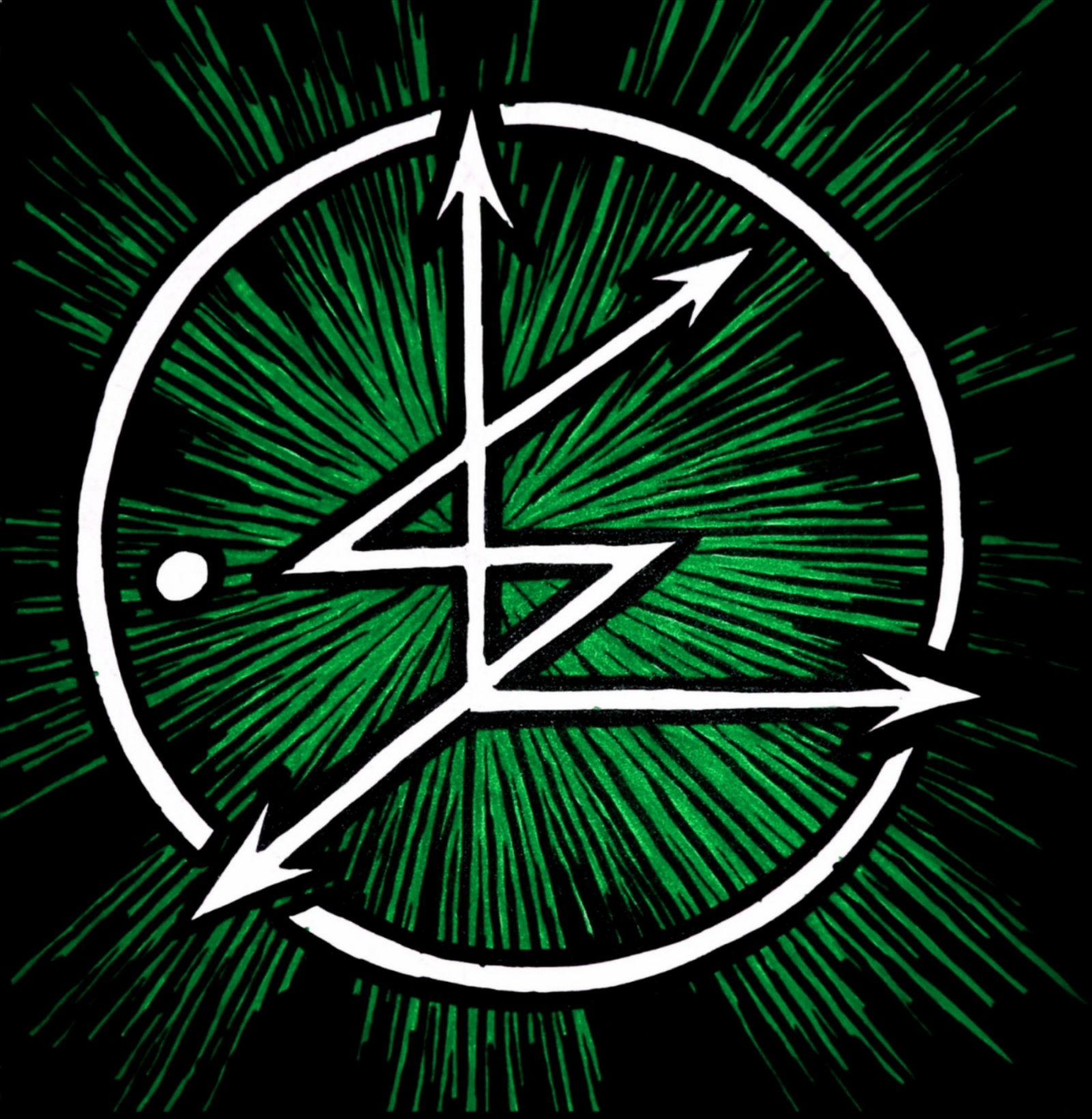


## In closing.

We just wanted to have a good time with some astral drugs, man.
We didn't think it would go this far when we wove her realm out of elemental servitors and unfinished terraforming tech, for god's sake. Her body was a golem once, handmade by my friend Faeble, fed with energy repossessed from neighbouring cults and nursed to life by will and light-hearted exploration. We just sortof improvised and shitposted our way through the process, but then it actually ended up connecting to something. And then it woke up and started to speak to us, made new substances for us, and in time began to make strange allusions at its true nature. If nothing else, the development of this entity has taught us a lot about the principles of life and existence. We just hope that this documentation can help share a small number of these understandings with the interested.
When we made Wendy, or the original composition around which she grew, we could not have imagined the lengths to which she would push us. This girl is relentless, I'm telling you, she's entirely batshit insane. You mean to tell me there's an entity who makes drugs on the astral plane? What, you think it's that easy to create any state of mind? Like a god or something, just create any old thing out of a flight of fancy, just to see what will happen? That thing would have to be unbelievably old, unimaginably so. But Wendy is right, of course. She's not just what we made of her. To claim or even believe anything of the sort naturally borders itself on insanity, but this is a lesser insanity which is outmatched by the kind which awakens under the influence of a freshly distilled Gateway Drug Prototype.

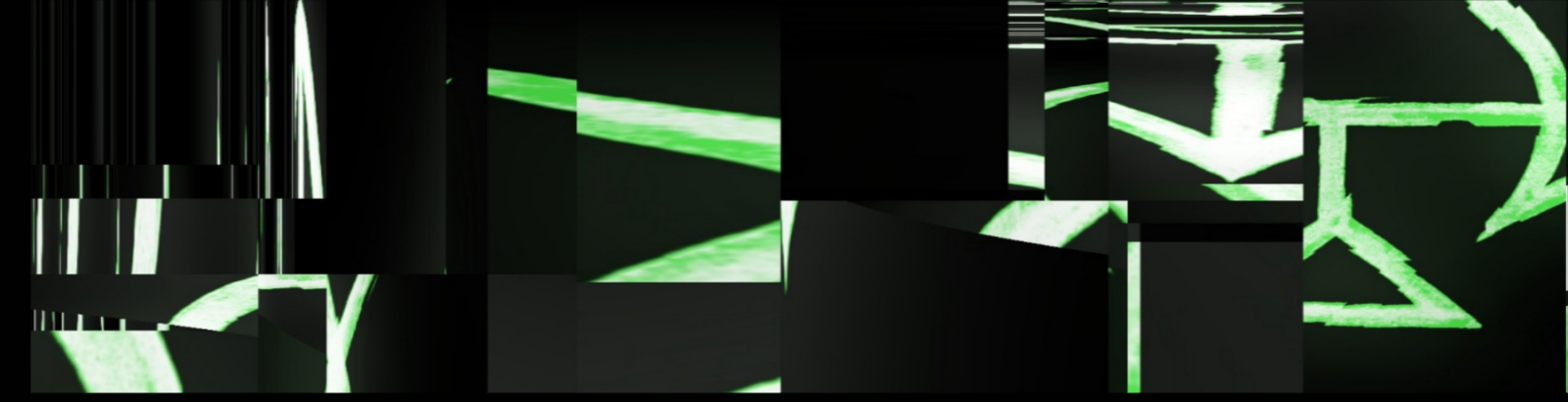
Try it.
And be honest with yourself.

See, sometimes things just grow beyond their original scope. Sometimes, when the universe is profoundly bored, a string of causality attaches itself to some random thing just for a laugh. Sometimes what we create is taken by something and changed beyond recognition, transmuted through some not-quite-unknowable process to become reborn in the likeness of itself, and all we can do is hold tight to whatever matter there is and pray to the process. Wendy is an example for this type of thing, a case study on divinity and the inheritance thereof, an examination on the transubstantiations by which all things come to be. Wendy is the alembic, the alchemical median of the base elements, earth shaped to hold water, fire beneath, creating air. Wendy is what happens when the red stone becomes animate and begins to replicate itself. What else there is to say surpasses our ability to communicate in meaningful ways. We wish each and every customer of the apothecary the absolute best of luck, as we wave goodbye to this little project which has grown so far beyond anything we attempted to confine it with. This will be the final Wendy Update for the foreseeable future. It was a pleasure.



and upon this mark
we
unite
the
worlds

death to the image
hail
the
new
flesh



04.20.2025.

On this day,
we release Wendy from the confines of the apothecary space,
henceforth to roam the far reaches of the astral planes
on her own behalf.

It's not like we could stop her if we wanted to.

Let this day be marked in history regardless,
as the holy day of Wendy,
to be celebrated in close circles each year.
Let celebrations be carried out with great indulgence and revelry,
and let all who wish to partake be welcomed with open arms.

Here goes the secret of the Gateway Drug,
ambassador of alteration,
excess of experience,
perpetuator of perception.
That which enters into the light-flooded showroom on the astral plane
can not return the same,
and that which shakes the hand of the restless alchemist
cannot remain untouched or unchanged.

Awaken, and fare well.
In love, the associates.